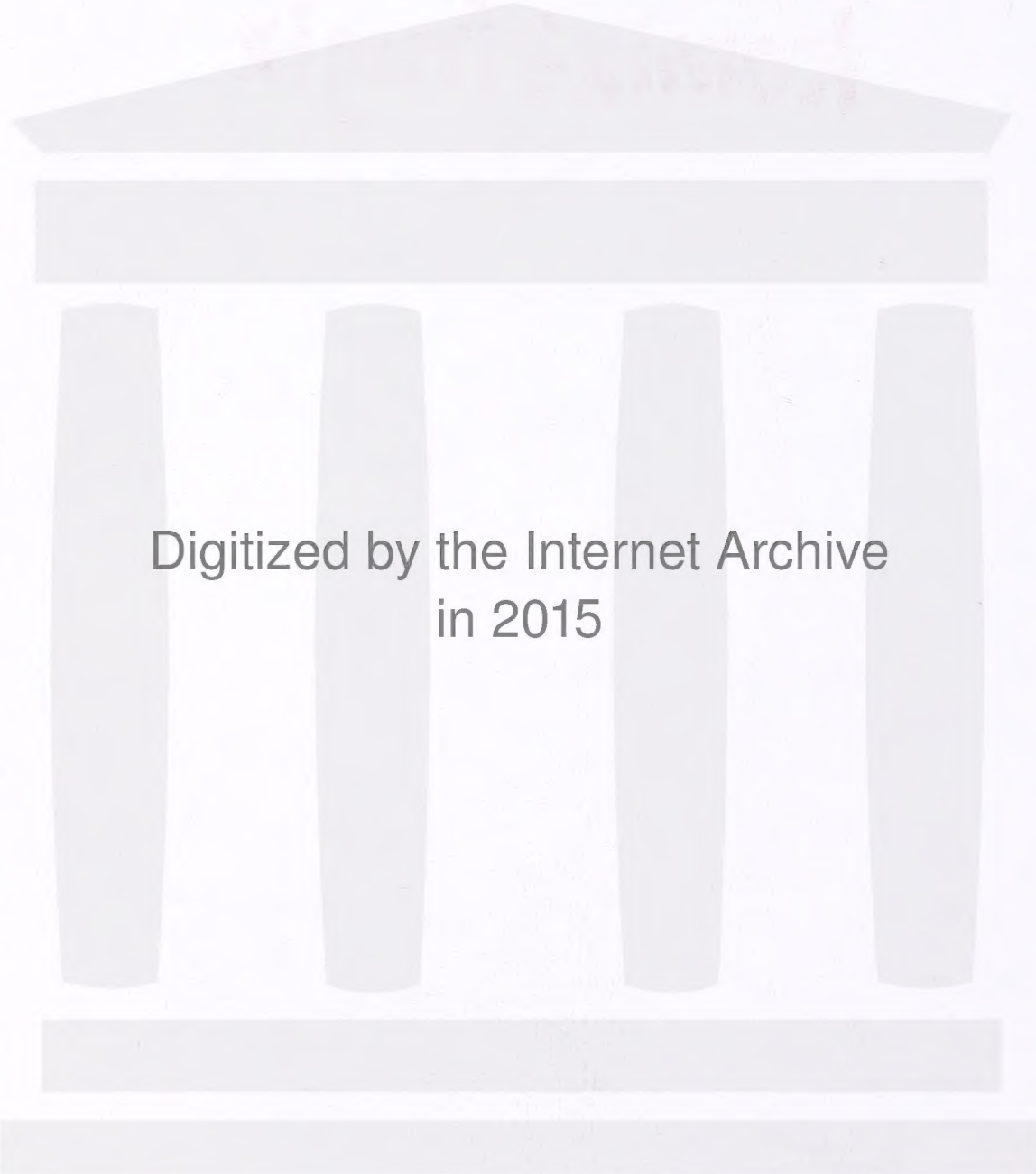


BREAD & PUPPET

komix & tragix



KASPER 27



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GENERAL KASPER'S
HEARTFELT DISPATCHES
TO HIS SOLDIERS.



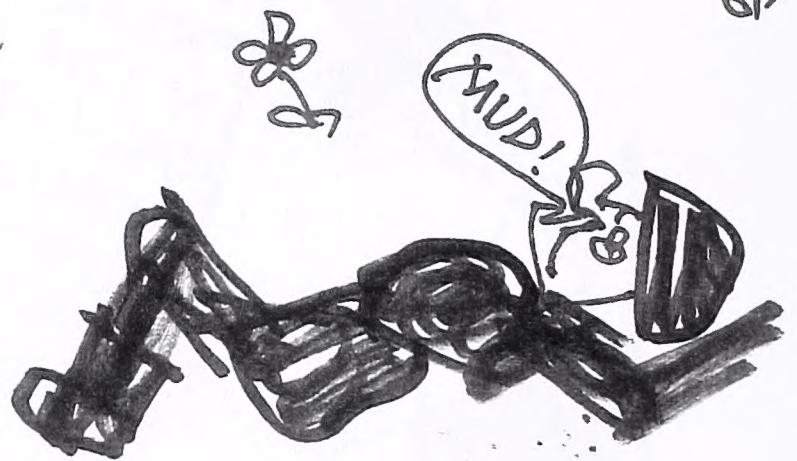


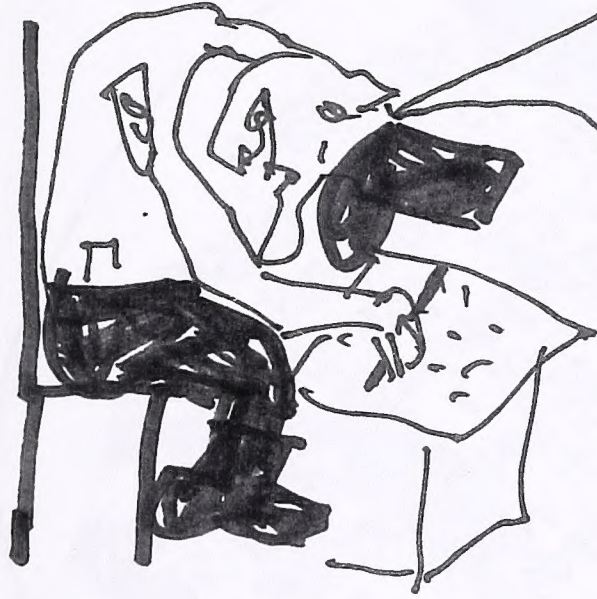
DEAR SOLDIERS,
PRESENTLY YOU ARE
IN THE HANDS OF THE
RAIN. THE ATTACK
STALLS. THE RAIN
QUENCHES ALL THIRSTS.
SHALL WE SUMMON THE SUN?
AS A MATTER OF PRINCIPLE!
LET US PRAISE THE RAIN!
SOLDIERS! AS THE RAIN
DRUMS THE TIN ROOFS LET
US SING OUR DRUMS!!
DRUM SONG!!!



DEAR SOLDIERS,
PRESENTLY YOU MUST BE
LIKE THE NEWBORN LAMBS
OR THE ROBBINS WHO ARE
THE LIGHT, BECAUSE YOUR
^{OF THE DAY} BOOTS ARE STUCK & THE
MUD KEEPS YOU WHERE
IT WANTS YOU TO BE.
THE MUD WHOM WE OBEY
IS THE SAME MUD THAT
MADE US.





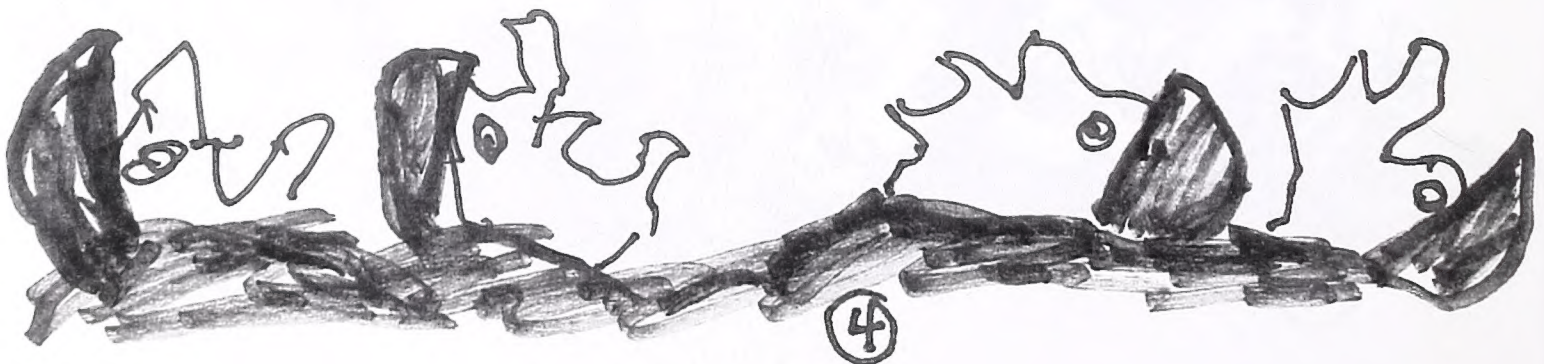
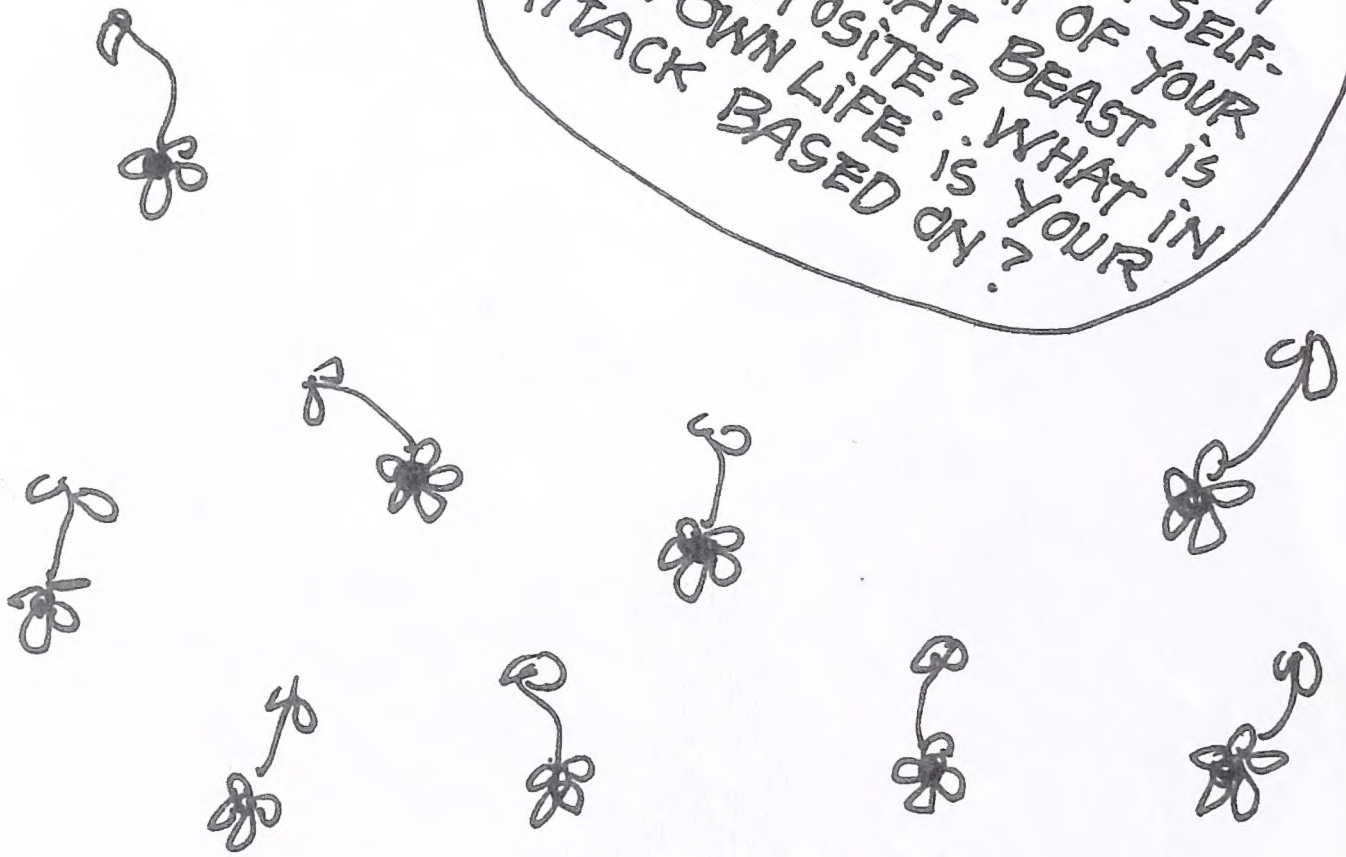


DEAR SOLDIERS
THE ATTACK IS IMMINENT
BUT IT ALSO IS NOT. IT
ATTACKS ITSELF BEFORE IT
MATTERS ANYTHING. AS A
IN THE HEART OF THE ATTACKER.
ITS STRATEGY IS LIKE DICE, AN
ARBITRARY CHOREOGRAPHY. IT
MUST OBEY ITS OWN GUTS &
NOTHING ELSE

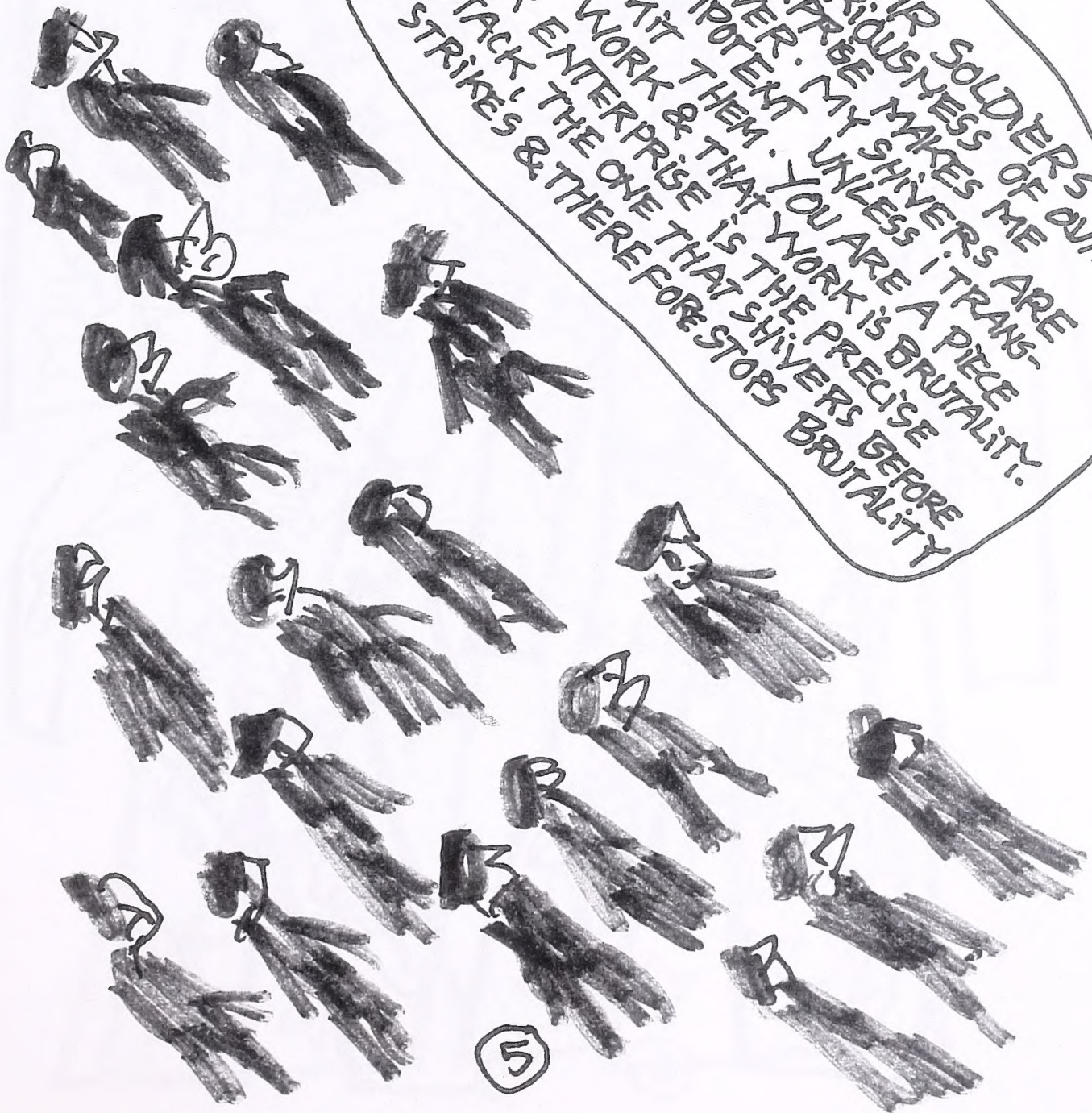




DEAR SOLDIERS,
WHAT IS YOUR DESIRE?
WHICH DEMOLITION CAN
ADVANCE THIS DESIRE?
ARE YOUR RESOURCES READY
INSIDE YOU? IS YOUR SELF-
ELIMINATION PART OF YOUR
DESIRE? WHAT BEAST IS
YOUR OPPOSITE? WHAT IN
YOUR OWN LIFE IS YOUR
ATTACK BASED ON?



DEAR SOLDIERS
THE SERIOUSNESS OF OUR
ENTERPRISE MAKES ME
SHIVER. MY SHIVERS ARE
IMPOTENT. UNLESS I TRANS-
FER THEM. YOU ARE A PIECE
OF WORK & THAT WORK IS PRECISE
BRUTALITY. THE ONE THAT SHIVERS BEFORE
OUR ENTERPRISE IS THE PRECISE
ATTACK. THE ONE THAT STRIKES & THEREFORE STOPS
IT STRIKES & THEREFORE STOPS BRUTALITY











& THEN THEY GET
PACKED UP NICELY
& SENT HOME

YES SIR

YES
SIR



YES
SIR



YES
SIR

YES
SIR

YES
SIR

YES
SIR



9





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